

# MOUNT VERNON

## SHRINE of AMERICAN PATRIOTISM

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

COPYRIGHT BY W. A. PATTERSON

WASHINGTON'S HOME,  
MOUNT VERNON

WASHINGTON AND HIS FAMILY

**W**ASHINGTON.—In the novel of "Ivanhoe," Isaac the Jew tells the knight that he knows it is the custom of the Christians to put on pilgrims' garb and to walk barefooted for miles to worship dead men's bones. There is something of a sneer in Isaac's tone and Ivanhoe rebukes him with a truly heroic, "Blasphemer, cease!" I don't know how many thousands of Americans go yearly to Mount Vernon to pay a visit to the repository of a dead man's bones, but the number is something enormous.

If George Washington never had lived at Mount Vernon, never had visited there, never had died there, and had been buried in the antipodes there would be excuse enough for the visits to the place of seventy times seven the number of the pilgrims who go yearly down the Potomac to stand on the towering hill and to look off down the valley.

It is with an utter shame that it is confessed that after four years' residence in Washington one man American born and with some lurking pride of patriotism in his make-up never until recently went to the place where the father of his country and the exponent of the American school teacher's ideal of truth lies buried.

Mount Vernon is the ultimate object of the voyage down the Potomac. There are other objects every paddle-wheel stroke of the way, for the hills on either side are hills of rare beauty crowned with trees that saw the revolution and that in the fall are wearing the raiment which belongs to the kings of the forest.

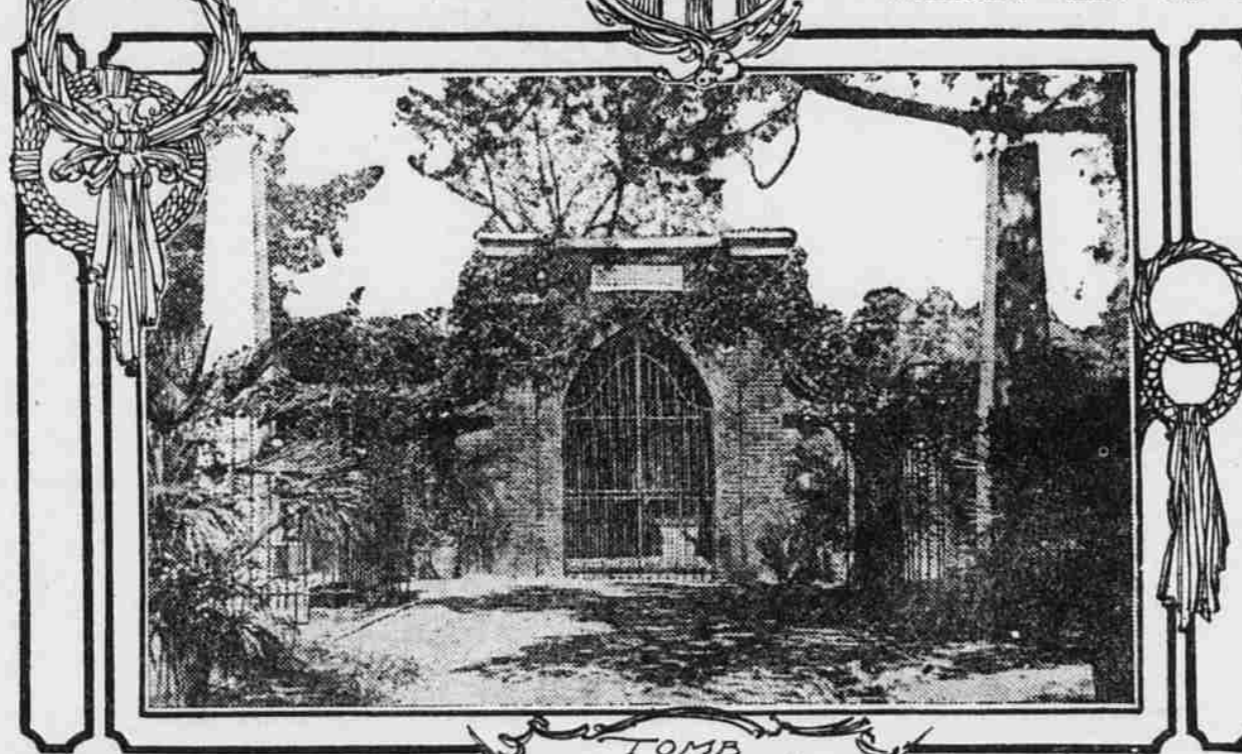
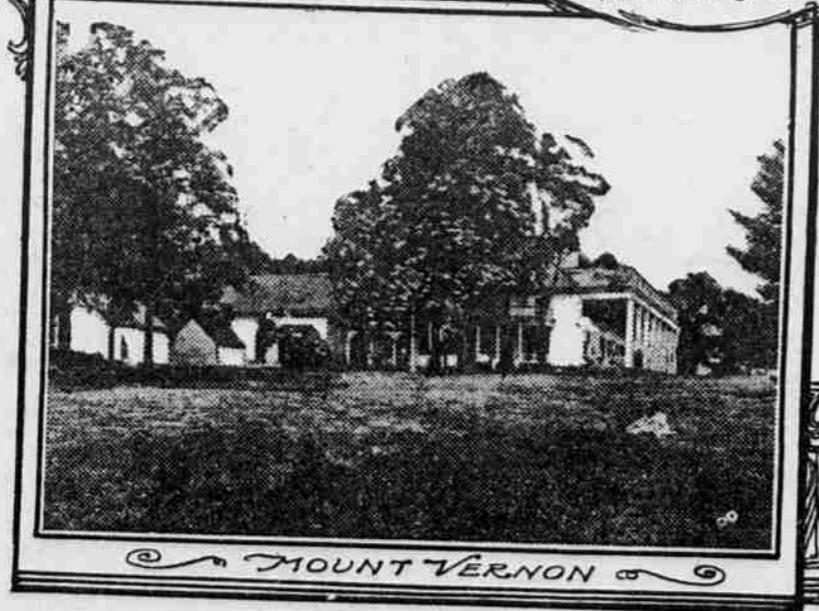
On the boat going down there was a young German gentleman, who had married an American wife. He was much more interested in the beauty of the Potomac's banks and in the history of the country beyond the banks and in the life history of George Washington than was she. The German asked his American wife if George Washington was born at Mount Vernon. She answered that he was; which he wasn't, not by many miles. He asked her many other questions, to each and every one of which, but with unerring inaccuracy, she made answers. This was a traveled American girl. There is a fairly well-grounded belief that she met and captivated her German husband while she was doing Europe in an automobile or was rhapsodizing on the Rhine.

Some day, perhaps—very likely, in fact—she will go back to her husband's land and will listen to his telling of his American trip, and in the enthusiasm of the nature which he made manifest on the Potomac he will tell the "historic truths" concerning George Washington which he learned from his American wife.

It may be that some of the Germans who know something of the life of the American general who was the friend and fellow soldier of Steuben will come to think, as some Americans have come to think before this, that a little American history might be included in the course of study of the average American girl, and that not a dollar should be spent on her passage money to Europe until she knows without stopping to think whether it was George Washington or Abraham Lincoln who crossed the Delaware, and who, something later, forced the surrender of Cornwallis at Yorktown. This may seem to be a matter that is beside the mark, but, while the listener had none too thorough a knowledge of American history, there were some things said on the boat plying down the Potomac that if they had been said by an eighth-grade school-boy ought to have brought him a flogging.

Mount Vernon has been written about by pretty nearly everybody who has seen the place. It hasn't fallen to the lot of everybody to see it in the fall. It is a noble place, a fitting resting ground for the first American.

It seldom falls to man's lot to see such heroic trees. There is a giant oak which stands sentinel over the first burial place of Washing-

TOMB  
WASHINGTON

MOUNT VERNON

ton. The body was removed from the base of the oak about 75 years ago. It never should have been removed.

It is said that Washington selected the place where his body now lies and left instructions that one day the change of sepulcher should be made. The oak which guarded the first grave must have been standing for three centuries. The view from the place is inspiring enough to enrapture the eyes of a dead man. The view from the new tomb is fine in its way, but it is as nothing to the grand sweep of river, hilltops and forests which moves before the eye from the place where Washington slept for 30 years.

Hundreds of visitors go to Mount Vernon daily. They peer into the tomb and then straightway go to the house. There is an interest, of course, which must attach to any of the belongings of Washington, but it seems to be a legitimate matter of regret that of the thousands who go to Mount Vernon the interest in the mirror which Washington used when he shaved and in the spoon with which he ate his porridge, if he ate porridge, is far greater than in the forest trees under which he walked and in the garden whose hedges of formal cut were planted with his own hand.

Indoors at Mount Vernon everything is dead; outdoors everything is alive. The forest and garden are instinct with Washington; the contents of the house are as dust.

There is a real interest, however, in the library of the old home. In the main the books are simply copies of those which were on the shelves in Washington's time. The originals, as I understand it, are in several libraries of the country. There are two originals, however, which are open at the title page, so that if the light be good, one may read Washington's name written in his own hand and the title of the book

which he thought worthy enough to buy.

The light wasn't good on the afternoon in mind and all that one pilgrim could make out of a book's title, above which was written Washington's name, was the

word "Sentimental." The wonder was, and the poor light was responsible for its remaining a wonder, if the father of his country had not in his quiet hours been reading "A Sentimental Journey." If the gentle Martha had peeped into the pages and had reproved George because of what she saw there one can imagine his ready answer that the book was written by a holy priest of her own chosen church.

The man with the megaphone on the Washington "rubberneck" wagons tells his audience of passengers as they roll by the Metropolitan club house: "This is the club of the nobles." In another minute, as the big sight-seeing bus passes another clubhouse the megaphone man says: "And this is the club of the cranks."

"The club of the cranks," as this information howler calls it, is the Cosmos club, and a most interesting organization it is. Its membership is composed of scientists, some physicians and clergymen, a few lawyers and two or three newspaper men. The scientists are in the great majority.

It costs a pretty penny to join the Metropolitan club and to pay the dues and to live the life of the organization. The initiation fee at the Cosmos club is rather small, and the dues are light, but there are scores of members of the Metropolitan club, "the club of the nobles," who willingly would pay twice or thrice the Metropolitan's initiation fee and the Metropolitan's dues if the expenditure could gain them admission to the club where the "cranks" foregather.

Every Monday night is called "social night" at the Cosmos club. Of course the clubhouse is open at all times, but on Monday evening the members make a special effort to be present and there is always a large gathering in the great, sweeping rooms of the house where once lived Dolly Madison.

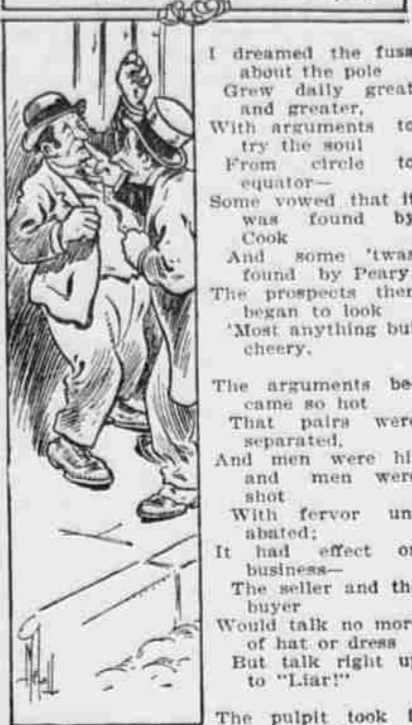
They don't intrude "shop" upon you in the Cosmos club. The members are a genial body of men and they have many guests from all parts of the world. They find out what the guest likes to talk about and then some one who knows the subject is promptly introduced to him. There are few world subjects upon which you cannot get an expert opinion in the Cosmos club.

The members, of course, have their hobbies and they ride them. In one corner of a room there will be an astronomical group, and there will be another corner with a fish group and another corner with a bird group and another corner with, it may be, a mushroom group. It isn't all science, however, in the Cosmos club. The members play billiards and pool and bridge, and they have a fine time of it generally and at no great expense, for it is one of the hard facts of earth that men devoted to science have little money. Learning doesn't bring high pay in the market.

### THE ONLOOKER

WILBUR D. NESBIT.

#### A DREAM of the POLE



I dreamed the fuss about the pole grew daily great and greater. With arguments to try the soul from circle to equator—Some vowed that it was found by Cook And some 'twas found by Peary; The prospects then began to look 'most anything but cheery.

The arguments became so hot That pairs were separated. And men were hit and men were shot With fervor unabated; It had effect on business—The seller and the buyer Would talk no more of hat or dream. But talk right up to "Liar!"

The pulpit took it up, and then The claims were made dogmatic—From cellar clear to attic. The politicians took the stumps And also took the tickets And struck the tables mighty thumps For Cook and Peary tickets.

Old parties naturally died. From tariff troubles weary, And people lined up on each side—One stood for Cook, one Peary. The suffragettes were all against Both sides, their speakers scolding To choose 'twixt men who had commenced To stay out until morning.

And when the fight was at its height There came a third distraction; A man of intellect and might Wheeled swiftly into action. The warring poles we tried to scan To know which was the true one. When William Jennings Bryan ran With an entirely new one!

#### OLD MAN GIDDLES OBSERVES.



Life is a joke to some men, a game to others—but they find it hard to get people to join in the laugh or take a hand in the game.

The man with a theory finds it as hard to explain as the man with a fact.

Eli Timms got a headache the other day from worrying over how he would have worried if one of his boys had been lost.

Looking around in a casual manner, you can see where Fortune has indulged in a good deal of mistaken identity.

Some men hitch their wagons to stars—but the harness is weak.

Experience is a dear teacher; inexperience is a whole college—empty.

Amos Tonkinson read a piece about smokeless powder the other day and wanted to know who wanted to smoke powder, anyhow.

The absent-minded man may forget everything else, but he never forgets



to brag about how absent-minded he is.

A woman doesn't want a man to say he is sorry; she wants him to ask her to forgive him.

The man who talks about how hard he works seldom tells how well he does his work.

**Nature's Oversight.**  
"Yes," repeats the lecturer, "tens of thousands of years ago we had tails growing from our backs, the same as monkeys. But as the race evolved into the higher degrees of civilization the tails disappeared."  
"Wasn't it a pity?" asks the little woman with the eyeglasses and the notebook. "If we could have kept them they would now have been so convenient for holding up our skirts on muddy crossings."

**A Plea.**  
O, friends, by this one thing I'd choose To have your friendship well displayed: Please keep your fingers off the bruise My enemy unkindly made.

**His Mistake.**  
"But," we say to the young reformer who had gone single-handed against the rapacious trust that was fastening itself cormorant-like, etc. (we quote from his earlier speeches.)—"But, you said you were a David defying the modern Goliath."  
"I diagnosed the situation incorrectly," he confesses. "I was Jonah swimming toward the whale."

Wilbur D. Nesbit.

### PICKED UP IN COLUMBUS

ITEMS THAT INTEREST OHIO PEOPLE GENERALLY.

News of Buckeye Officials, Supreme Court Decisions and a Little Bit of Everything.

Columbus, O.—Gov. Judson Harmon has named six delegates-at-large and four from each county to attend the twenty-ninth national Congress of American Farmers, to be held at Raleigh, N. C., beginning November 3. The delegates-at-large are: F. A. Dertick, Mantua; L. C. Laylin, Norwalk; S. E. Strode, Galion; L. J. Taber, Barnesville; O. E. Bradfute, Cedarville, and A. P. Sandles, Ottawa. Delegates from northern Ohio counties are: Cuyahoga, Benjamin Bowman, Strongsville; Marcus L. Pelton, Euclid; David Lewis, Olmsted Falls; Joseph Iman, Warrensville.

Gov. Harmon was thrice bereaved October 25 on receiving notice of the death of three intimate friends. The first was that of Judge Rufus W. Peckham, the second that of the only brother of Mrs. Harmon, Dr. William A. Scobie of Kankakee, Ill., and finally that of Charles A. Klob of Celina, O. The governor was visibly affected by the three deaths. He said of Judge Peckham: "Judge Peckham was almost as one of my family. He was appointed from the court of appeals of New York when I was a member of Mr. Cleveland's cabinet. One of his first opinions was in a case I conducted for the government involving the right of condemnation by the government of land at Gettysburg for a battlefield. He and myself being members of the same official family, this was natural."

### BROKER IS AGAIN INDICTED

Charged With Embezzlement, Conversion and Obtaining Money by False Pretenses.

Cleveland, O.—A new indictment was returned by the grand jury on October 25 against George O. Lamprecht, member of the Lamprecht Brothers Co., stock brokers, which failed about six months ago. Shortly after the failure the last grand jury took action and an indictment was returned at that time.

The true bill just reported has five counts, all relating to a transaction with Ralph H. Ellesworth of Lakewood. The first count charges the embezzlement of a check for \$2,932.50, signed by Ellesworth. Two counts charge conversion of the check by Lamprecht to his own use and embezzlement of the amount. Lamprecht, the grand jury also charges, embezzled 60 shares of Toledo, St. Louis & Western railroad stock with a market value at the time of \$3,195. Obtaining money by false pretenses is alleged in the final count.

### WILL SHUT OFF NATURAL GAS

East Ohio Gas Co. Notifies City of Akron, O., that It Will Discontinue Its Service November 15.

Akron, O.—H. V. Shulters of Cleveland, secretary and treasurer of the East Ohio Gas Co., has notified the city that the company would take advantage of the recent state supreme court decision in its favor, and discontinue serving gas in Akron on November 15. If the threat is carried out, great hardship is sure to result, as practically every home in the city is heated by gas.

The notice will have the effect, it is believed, of reopening negotiations for a settlement of the dispute between the company and the city that will result in the continuance of the service, but at a price set by the company.

### ANGRY BULL ON A RAMPAGE

Beast Attacks County Commissioner in Barn, Hurls Him Into Air and Gores.

Canal Dover, O.—County Commissioner Charles Sattler is in serious condition at his home near Mineral City, as the result of being gored by an angry bull.

He went to the barn in the morning to care for the stock and was attacked by the animal when he entered its stall. He was tossed into the air on the bull's horns four times, was trampled by the hoofs, and fell in a faint when he reached the outside. He sustained a badly crushed ankle and knee, and a deep gash in his left side.

### KILLED ON WAY TO CHURCH

Canton Women Struck by Street Car at Unlighted Intersection of Streets.

Canton, O.—Mrs. Hiram Snyder, 50, was instantly killed and Mrs. Mary Horting, 56, was fatally injured in a street car accident.

The two women, on their way to church, after waiting for one car to pass stepped in front of a rapidly moving car going in the opposite direction.

### Councilman Thrown from Buggy

Youngstown, O.—Councilman John P. Ryan was knocked from his buggy by a taxicab while crossing the Market street viaduct and was rendered unconscious. Ryan is an invalid and it is feared the shock may result fatally.

### Paralyzed Singing in Choir

Youngstown, O.—While singing in the Swedish church choir John A. Olson was stricken with paralysis and died a few moments after he had been taken to his home nearby. He was 48.